Numb. 204.

THE Pennſylvania GAZETTE.

Containing the freſheſt Advices Foreign and Domeſtick.

From October 19. to October 26. 1732.

The RAPE of FEWEL.

A Cold-weather POEM.

THE bleak Norweſt begins his dreaded Reign,
The Foreſt Chiefs his pow'rful Preſence know,
And, bending, caſt their faded Honours down;
A patch-work Veil Earth's mournful Face o'erſpreads,
While the fierce Tyrant ſtrips her Offspring bare.
Cloſe in their well-provided Hives the Bees,
And deep within-ground, or in porous Wood,
Th' induſtrious Emmets lie; and Men ſecure,
Warm hous'd, elude the Terrors waiting round;
All but wan Poverty's diſtreſsful Sons.
Then 'tis that they, made deſp'rate by their Wants,
And grievous Proſpect of worſe Penury,
Go ſhud'ring forth in early Hours and late,
Excluded from the Pleaſure of Sol's Beams,
And Friendſhip of Mankind, whoſe Sight they fear
More than the piercing Winds they conſtant feel
At num'rous Inlets, wounding Trunk and Limbs.
Their creaking Barrows oft their Fears encreaſe,
Loaden with interdicted Poſts and Rails.
And when a Splinter prominent appears,
(Predeſtinated to be torn away,
In Autumn's or in Winter's hoary Reign,
By frugal *Palatine*, or poor *Hibernian*,
Or *Britiſh* Convict; or a native born
Whom Rum and Strumpets have to Darkneſs doom'd,
Or who by Injuries unſhunable
Has thus been driven to ſave a wretched Life,)
How does the wary Stroller look around
(Leſt watching ſome pickthank Informer ſtand,
Or jealous Cowherd from his Paſture hears,)
And when with ſudden Force he rives it off,
How loud he hems, the rending Crack to drown!
What Fates attend on Crookedneſs and Age!
Not mortal Man alone may thus complain,
But Nature's Products, and the Architect's
Politeſt, and moſt nervous Labours too.
Bald antiquated Oaks, and Bark-ſhed Gums,
Manſions untenable, diſmantled Barns,
Storm-ſhaken Fences, thin broad Rails oblique,
Diſtorted Poſts, Gates clad with diſmal Moſs,
And rotten rooted Stumps; all bear the Marks
Of needy Thieves Perdition. On firſt Sight
They judge thoſe odd Materials for their own;
But care not boldly in broad Day to ſeize,
Twilight or Moonſhine ſuits the Execution.
That theſe poor Wights, whoſe arbitrary Wills,
And griping Indigence thus drives them on,
To wrong their richer Neighbours, ſhould be d---d,
Great Heaven forbid: Do they not act by Rules?
Tho' not indeed well ratified by Law;
There lies the Failure. Thus ſelf-reaſoning they.
What if the op'lent Man from his full Table
Let fall the Crums and Offals to be trod on,
Or gather'd up by Dogs, and I obſerving
Softly collect thoſe Morſels for my ſelf,
Who's injur'd by't? So when a Tenement
Stands tickliſh on an old decay'd Foundation,
And tott'ring Fences are beyond Repair,
I may determine that this Houſe is dang'rous
And grown unfit for its great Owner's Uſe,
Whom to oblige I'll pull it piece-meal down,
And take it for my Pains, without diſturbing
His Worſhip with the Bargain. And this Fence,
Were it remov'd a new one would be rais'd,
And Ground improv'd; what Lab'rer but my ſelf
For ſo ſmall Wages as th' old Stuff would do't?
Yet were I to propoſe it to the Landlord,
He would deſpiſe my Figure and Propoſal,
And ſet me Terms injurious to us both,
Below his Character, too hard for mine;
Therefore as I'm acquainted with ſuch Matters,
And beſt know how to judge, I'll judge alone;
The Work will pleaſe both Parties when 'tis done.
But with what Sophiſtry can Rogues excuſe,
How juſtify their Pillage, who make Breaches
In lonely Buildings and unwatch'd Encloſures,
Where neither Time nor Uſe have yet impair'd
The ſolid Timber nor defac'd the Form?
Thy Paſture, *S----n*, with ſad Eyes I view:
Oft with thy Slaves and Team, in early Spring,
Thou doſt repair and circumſcribe the Whole,
And ſoon a verd'rous Crop begins to riſe;
But e'er the Scythe is ſharpen'd, 'tis too late,
For num'rous Kine have there a common Range;
One Entrance or a few, by Villains made,
Deſtroy thy Hopes. So lies neglected then,
The Cultivation. When cool Autumn comes,
Parts here and there, moſt eaſily remov'd,
Creep off the Ground, as if they could not bear
The Storms approaching, but in vileſt Hovels
Chuſe to be cramm'd.—
And as dire Winter boiſtrouſly alarms,
Each frighted Pannel follows to the Flames.
So when great Rains a River's Waters raiſe,
Its Meadows Banks, where looſly crown'd or low,
Admit the Floods, and no bold Engineer
At hand to help, th' increaſing Deluge wears
Breach into Breach, and levels all the Bounds.

Briſtol, June 15. Laſt Night arrived the Kerlington, Capt. Pitt, ſhe came away from Jamaica the 27th of May, thro' the Gulph. A Spaniſh Privateer of eight Guns, and full of Men, attacked her off the Havana, and after near half an hours Engagement, boarded her by beat of Drum, with about 40 Men; the Kerlington's Crew being but 17, retir'd to their Cloſe-Quarters, and the firſt killed was the Spaniſh Drummer, and in a little time they killed all that boarded her, having only two of their own Crew wounded, who loſt their Fingers; they found twelve Muskets, one Blunderbuſs, &c. on the Deck; two of the Enemy who fell, lived half an Hour, they were Frenchmen. The Privateer (which was a Sloop) upon this bore away, but in Appearance had ſcarce Hands enough on board to hoiſt Sails;

Sails; her Crew was compoſed of all Nations. The Kerlington purſued the Sloop, and gave her three Broad-ſides, with Chain-ſhot in each Gun; and continued chaſing her as long as her Guns could reach her. They apprehended ſhe came out of the Havanna.

Newport, October 4. On Sunday laſt, arrived Capt. Gibbs from Jamaica, by whom we have Advice, that in May laſt, a Spaniſh Galley took a Company of Musketo-Men in a Periagua. who made little or no Reſiſtance; but ſoon after they took an Opportunity to ſecure their Arms, and fell upon the Spaniards, deſtroy'd moſt of them, and carry'd the Galley and Periagua, to the Musketoes. He adds, that Capt. Peters, who commands one of the Party Companies in Jamaica, a few Days before his ſailing, took a large Negroe Town, of which he was in Poſſeſſion when he came away; that he had kill'd and taken about 40 Negroes, and expected Recruits every Day to ſecure the Town for the Engliſh Inhabitants.

Newport, Octob. 11. Thomas Hammet, under Sentence of Death for the Murder of Katherine Cook, found means to get off his Irons; and Yeſterday towards Night, his Wife and Child going to viſit him, after ſtaying about half an Hour, ſhe came to the outward Door of the Priſon, and deſired the Priſon Keeper to lend her a Mugg to fetch ſome Milk for her Husband; adding, *'Tis no matter, now I think on't, there's one in the Room with him.* Preſently after, Hammet having put on his Wife's Cloak and Bonnet, knock'd at the Door, and the Priſon-keeper letting him into the privileged Room, he walk'd through it in the View of him and ſeveral others, who miſtook him for his Wife. The Priſon-keeper going immediately to lock the Doors, found his Priſoner was gone, and his Wife and Child left in the Room where he was confin'd. Upon which Notice was given by beat of Drum in the Town, and the Sheriff, with ſeveral Officers of the Militia, rode out on the Iſland in queſt of him, but he is not yet found. This Morning the Militia of the Town are in purſuit of him. The Bonnet was thrown over the Priſon Wall laſt Night.

Burlington, Octob. 16. Yeſterday about eleven in the Forenoon, at the Point-Houſe, died of a Fever after nine Days Illneſs, *James Smith*, Eſq; one of his Majeſty's Council, and Secretary for the Province of New-Jerſey, much lamented in general, as juſtly deſerving the fair Character he bore; being a Man of great Benevolence, Moderation and Juſtice in the Offices he fill'd, and regretted by his Acquaintance as a chearful ſincere Friend.

Briſtol, Octob. 24. Laſt Week three Men of this County fiſhing on Delaware, their Canoo unexpectedly ſwung round by the ſwiftneſs of the Stream, and one W. Wilkinſon fell over-board and was drowned; and it was with Difficulty that the other two Men ſav'd themſelves.

Germantown, Oct. 25. Yeſterday in the Evening, one Jacob Koffman driving his Team thro' this Place, accidentally fell down, and the Wheel paſſing over his Head, cruſhed it ſo that he died inſtantly.

Cuſtom-Houſe, Philadelphia, Entred inwards. None.

Entred Outwards.

Brigt. Sally, David Burch, for St. Chriſtophers.
Brigt. Philadelphia Hope, Geo. Spafford, for Jamaica.
Ship Tryal, Samuel Bicknel, for Dublin.
Sloop Dove, Henry Davis, for South Carolina.
Ship Johnſon Galley, David Crockatt, for Ditto.
Sloop Lovely Hannah, Cornelius Collock, for Jamaica.

Cleared.

Brigt. Meridian, Richard Barwick, to Newcaſtle.
Brigt. Lancaſhire Witch, Samuel Spafforth, to Bermuda.
Scooner Charming Beckie, Lewis Howel, to Maryland.
Ship Samuel, Hugh Percy, to South Carolina.

Advertiſements.

RUN *away from* Joſeph Reyner *of* Cheſter, *a Servant Man named* William Mc. Guire, *an* Iriſhman, *a Shoemaker by Trade, of a ſhort Stature, and is round viſaged. Has on a lightiſh colour'd Coat. Whoever ſecures him ſo that he may be had again, ſhall have Twenty Shillings Reward and Reaſonable Charges paid, by* Joſeph Reyner.

For South-Carolina directly,

THE *Sloop* Dove, Henry Davis, *Maſter, will ſail in a few Days. Freighters or Paſſengers may agree with the ſaid Maſter, on board ſaid Sloop, lying near the Market Wharff.*

STRAY'd *away about May laſt, from* Joſeph Barber, *of this City, a black Horſe about* 14 *Hands high, branded with an* S *on the near Shoulder, and* M *on the near Buttock, a Slit on one Ear. Whoever gives Intelligence of him ſo that he may be had again, ſhall have* Five Shillings *and reaſonable Charges.*

STRAY'd *away the Twenty-firſt of Auguſt, from* John Huſſey, *in* Weſt Nottingham, *a Roan or grey Mare, bald Face, large brown Spot on the off-ſide of her Neck, branded on the near Buttock* IH. *Alſo a yearling paſt Mare Colt, with a white Face, branded* IH *on the near Shoulder, and ſucks the aforeſaid Mare. Alſo a ſorrel Mare, with a Star and Snip, branded* IH *on the near Buttock, all of them have white Feet. Whoever gives Intelligence of them ſo that they may be had again, ſhall have Thirty Shillings Reward, and reaſonable Expences.*

WHEREAS *ſome Silver Spoons, about five, much batter'd and bruis'd up together, have been lately offer'd to Sale, and ſtop'd, as ſuſpected to have been ſtolen; The Perſon who has loſt them, by applying to the Printer hereof, may hear where they are to be had again.*

LAtely *arrived from* London, *a Man who turns all Sorts of Turning in Hard Wood, as Coffee-Mills, Pepper Boxes, Punch Bowls, Mortars, Sugar Boxes, &c in the beſt Manner. He works at the Shop of* William Morgan *over againſt the Three Tuns in Cheſnut Street.*

RUN *away from* Jacob Johnſon *near Mount Holly, a Servant Man named* James Croſswel, *aged about thirty Years, tall of Stature, light ſandy Hair, with a long Noſe and wild Look, by Trade a Shoemaker. Had on an old Drugget Coat of a browniſh colour, old Shoes and old Trowſers. He was ſeen in Philadelphia on Sunday the* 22*d of October. Whoever ſecures the ſaid Servant, ſo that his Maſter may have him again, and gives Notice to* W. Pywell, *Tanner in Philadelphia, ſhall have* Forty Shillings *Reward, and reaſonable Charges paid by the ſaid* William Pywell.

For LONDON directly,

THE *Ship* Mary, Robert Abbot, *Maſter, will ſail in Fourteen Days. Freighters & Paſſengers, may agree with ſaid Maſter, or with* Thomas Aſhton, *Shipwright.*

RUN *away on* Octob. 2. *from* John Parry, *of Tredyffryn in Cheſter County, a Servant Man named* Humphrey Reynolds, *aged about* 22 *Years, an Engliſhman, ſhort and well ſet, ſtrait blackiſh Hair, fair Complexion, down Looks, and ſhews his Teeth much when he ſpeaks, and waddles as he walks. He had on when he went away, an old Leather Jacket lined with blue with Braſs Buttons, an old ſtriped Jacket, an old Felt Hat, a new homeſpun Shirt, leather Breeches with braſs Buttons, yarn Stockins and old Shoes. Whoever ſecures the ſaid Servant, ſo that his Maſter may have him again, ſhall have* Forty Shillings *Reward, and reaſonable Charges paid.*

LAtely *taken up by* Anthony Wright *near* Briſtol, *a large roan Mare, branded thus* M *The Owner is deſired to come and make his Right appear, pay the Charges, and fetch her away.*

TO *be ſold very cheap by* Edward Walbank, *at his Stores under* W. Fiſhbourn's *new Houſe, the lower End of Waterſtreet: Striped & plain Calimancoes, coloured & white Sarſnets, Perſians, Taffaties, Sattins, broad & narrow Mantuas; ſilk, thread, and woollen Stockins; Caps, felt & caſtor Hats, Shirting & ſtriped Hollands, Muſlins, Cambrics & Lawns, fineſt & middling Boulting Cloths, Caſes of Bottles, black Pepper, Muſcovado Sugar in Barrels & Tearces, 4 d. 10 d. & 20 d. Nails, Ironmongery & Cutlery Ware, fine Piſtol Powder, Cordage of divers Sizes, with ſeveral other ſorts of Goods, moſt of which were lately imported. And whereas the ſaid* Walbank *is ingaged to go for the Weſt Indies in Six Weeks at furtheſt, all Perſons, to whom he is indebted are deſired to bring in their Accounts for Payment, and all Perſons indebted to him are deſired ſpeedily to pay the ſame.*

PHILADELPHIA: Printed by B. FRANKLIN, at the New Printing-Office near the Market. *Price* 10 *s.* a Year.

Where Advertiſements are taken in, and BOOK-BINDING is done reaſonably, in the beſt Manner.